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HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS

THE COMTE DE PARIS

GENEALOGY

AND

Incidents of the Lives.

OF THE

ORLEANISTS.

BY

PROF. LYNX.

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1890.

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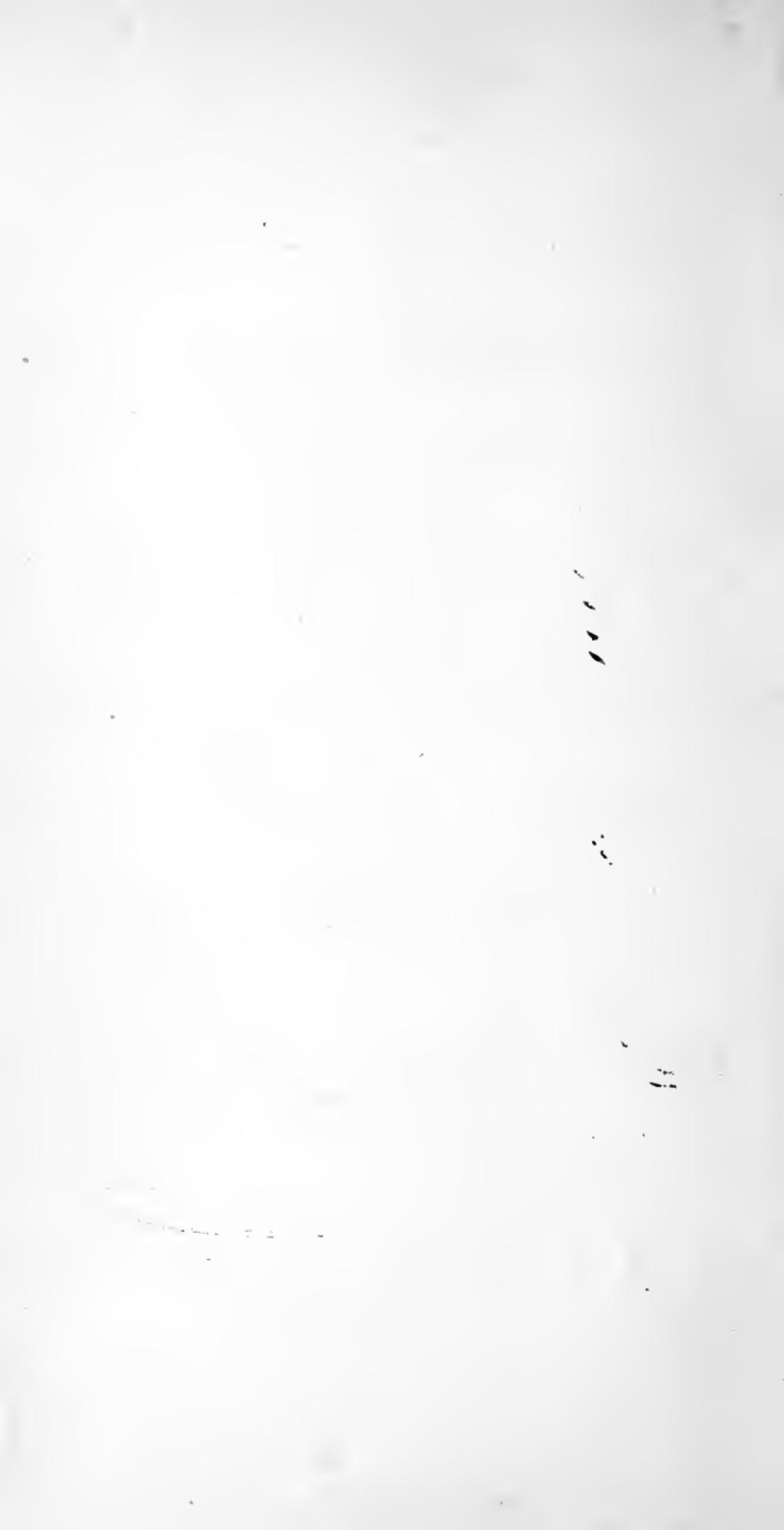
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Philippe Comte de Paris



H. R. H.

THE COMTE DE PARIS

GENEALOGY

OF THE

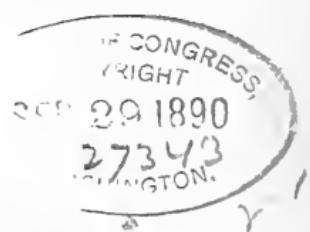
D'ORLÉANS FAMILY

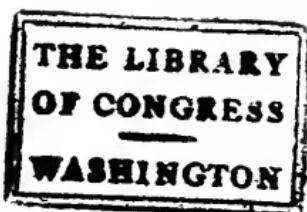
STIRRING INCIDENTS.

WEIRD SKELETONS IN THE CLOSET.

BY

PROF. LYNX.





INTRODUCTION.

At the time when the Comte de Paris is about to pay us a visit, it is not uninteresting, even setting aside all considerations of a political nature, to sum up the genealogy of this descendant of the Bourbons, who would ascend the throne of France (admitting that the country called him) under the title of Philippe VII.

COMTE DE CHAMBORD'S DEATH MAKES COMTE DE PARIS DIRECT HEIR.

By the death of Henri Dieudonné, Duke of Bordeaux, Count of Chambord,* the male line of the oldest branch of the royal family of France, issue of Louis XIV., became extinct. The only legitimate descendants of this monarch in a direct line, are the Bourbons of Spain and Italy ; but as these princes renounced, about two hundred years ago, their French nationality, in order to become sovereigns of foreign countries, they are excluded from the royal lineage of France by their own acts and by the effect of the laws, as completely as by the solemn declarations of their ancestors, which have been appended to the treaty of Utrecht. The French law expressly excludes from the privileges of French

* Born the 29th of September, 1820. Died the 24th of August, 1883, [See the Chronological Table.]

nationality all persons who have acquired a foreign nationality, and the first condition required of the civil status of a French prince is that he be French. It is therefore evident that if any pretensions to the rank and condition of French princes were put forward in their favor by blind partisans of legitimacy, they would be illusory and without foundation.

The first in order as legal successors of the royal family of France are the descendants of Philippe of Orleans, son of Louis XIII., and brother of Louis XIV., and the first place in the Bourbon family passes by right, in France, to the Comte de Paris, the head of the branch of Orleans. This fact was perfectly recognized by the Count of Chambord when he received the Comte de Paris in 1873 as his successor.

II.

COUNT de PARIS' GREAT-GRANDFATHER PHILIPPE-ÉGALITÉ.

THE FIRST SKELETON IN THE CLOSET.

He Votes For Death!—His Own Death on the Guillotine.

It will suffice to retrace in broad lines the career of the great-grandson of the Regent,

LOUIS-PHILIPPE-JOSEPH, DUKE D'ORLÉANS,

born at St. Cloud, in April, 1747, better known by the name of Philippe-Égalité. Ever since the year 1771, we see him acting in opposition to the court and signing the “protestation of the princes” against the dissolution of parliaments. Then rebutted by Marie-Antoinette, who had for him an instinctive antipathy, he takes openly, in 1776, sides against the queen, whom he accuses of secretly favoring the intrigues directed against Louis XVI. Then comes, after a period of idleness and dissipation in England, the affair known as the *Collier de la Reine*, when he takes an active part in propagating scandalous suggestions which compromise Marie-Antoinette. In 1787

he appears in the assembly of the notables, and makes himself remarkable by the violence of his opposition. Made Grand Master of Free Masonry, he acquires a degree of popularity which procures his election to the États Généraux, and is applauded by the crowd assembled to see the procession pass through the streets the day previous to its opening. He is one of the first members of the nobility who join the deputies of the districts, and contributes to the transformation of the États Généraux into a National Assembly ; finally we find him in the front rank of every revolutionary manifestation, and he is henceforth considered by the court as aspiring to the crown. Incapable of acting such a part, having neither sufficient tact to pursue it without compromising himself, nor sufficient force of character to throw off the mask, and fearing the consequences of his acts, he retires to England, there to await the turn of events. He had a party, attached to him by reason of his great fortune, and for awhile his champions talked aloud of raising him to the power ; but his weakness and incapacity paralyzed their designs, and he limited himself to playing a secondary role in the clubs, amongst the Jacobins and the Cordeliers, in the district sections, which he frequented as a courtesan of popular favor, of whom he expected everything without being able to impose a single wish. At length he was elected to the

Convention, where he took his seat on the *Mountain* (radicals' side) and voted for the king's death, accompanying his vote with the following commentary : “Entirely devoted to “the accomplishment of my duty and convinced “that all those who have assailed or who shall “assail liberty are deserving of death, I vote “for death !”

This vote, far from aiding the views of Philippe-Égalité, was reproached him by all parties, and aroused among none more indignation than amongst the revolutionists themselves. He expiated it on the scaffold.

Brought before the revolutionary tribunal, as having aspired to ascend the throne and conspired with General Dumouriez, he was condemned to death. Then he requests that he may be immediately executed, and the same day his wish was carried out (6th Nov., 1793).

When he was marching to his death the Abbé Lambert approached him with a respectful countenance and full of feeling. “Égalité,” said he, “I come here to offer you the sacraments, or, at least, the consolations of a minister of heaven. Do you wish to receive them from a man who renders you justice and who bears for you a sincere commiseration ? If you do not desire my ministry as a priest, can I render you as a man any services for your wife and your family ?” “No,” replied the duke ; “I thank you, but I

“do not wish any other eye than my own on
“my conscience, and I have no need of any
“one to help me to die as a good citizen.” A
member of the tribunal having come to ask
him whether he had no revelation to make in
the interests of the Republic, “If I had known
“anything against the safety of the country,”
replied he, “I would not have waited until
“this hour to say it. Moreover, I do not bear
“any resentment against the tribunal, nor even
“against the patriots. It is not they who
“wish my death, it comes from a higher
“authority,” and he remained silent. On the
6th of November, 1793, at three o’clock, they
came to take him to the scaffold. He marched
with head erect, a proud look, with a firm and
assured step, and never exhibited as much as
on this supreme day the nobility and the dig-
nity of his rank. He had become prince
again through the sentiment of having to die
as a citizen. While passing near the Palais
Royal he regarded for a long time the windows
of that dwelling where he had fomented all
the germs of the Revolution, tasted all the
disorders of his youth and cultivated all the
attachments of the family. The inscription,
“National property,” chiselled over the door
in lieu and place of his royal escutcheon, made
him understand that the Republic had divided
his fortune before his death, and that this
palace, with its gardens, would no longer offer

protection even to his children. That image of the poverty and of the proscription of his race hurt him more than the axe of the executioner. He bowed his head. The aspect of the crowd which covered the place of the Revolution, and the roaring of the drums at his approach made him lift his head lest some one should ascribe his sadness to weakness. In approaching the guillotine, as the priest continued to press him more firmly to accept the resources of his ministry, "How can I "in the midst of this crowd and of this noise ? "Is this the place of repentance or of courage ?" replied the prince. Having descended from the wagon and mounted the scaffold, the executioner's aides wished to take off his narrow and tight fitting boots. "No, no, he said "to them with indifference, you will take "them off more easily afterwards. Be quick! "be quick!" He regarded without blanching the glittering steel. He died with a security which resembled a revelation of the future. As a republican, this prince has been calumniated by all parties ; by the royalists, because he was one of the greatest fomentors of the revolution ; by the republicans, because his death was one of the most odious instances of ingratitude of the Republic ; by the people, because he was a prince ; by the aristocrats, because he had made himself one of the people ; by the factions, because he had refused to lend

his name to the alternating conspiracies against the country ; by everybody, because he desired to imitate that suspicious glory that is denominated the “ Heroism of Brutus.” Perhaps he dreamed a moment of the royal crown, voted by acclamation, but he was not slow to comprehend that the revolution would crown no one and that there would be dragged down with the throne all pretenders and all survivors of royalty. He repented then. The misfortunes of Louis the XVI. touched him. In good faith he desired to become reconciled to the king and to sustain the constitution. The king received him, but the insults of the courtesans and the antipathies of Marie-Antoinette repulsed him.

In January, 1792, he presented himself at court to pay his respects to the king. The table was laid, and all the courtiers were present in large numbers. He was scarcely perceived when the most outrageous epithets were heard. “ Take care of the dishes ! ”* they cried on all sides as if they feared that poison

*In allusion to his great-grand father, the Regent, who was accused by the court of Louis XIV. of having poisoned the Dauphin, his son, his son's wife and grandson, the four having died in the same year shortly after one another. Although it might be supposed that the Regent had reasons for getting rid of those who stood between him and the throne, and as he had a laboratory where he could secretly prepare his poisons, yet history did not adopt this theory, which we must likewise consider calumnious. We should like to be able to say the same respecting the inces-

might have been put into them. They knocked against him, trod on his feet, and compelled him to retire. When descending the staircase, they spat upon his head and clothes. He left, justly indignant and more irritated than ever, thinking that the king and the queen had prepared for him this humiliating scene. The king had had nothing to do with it, but on the other hand he did nothing to palliate it. The queen was secretly flattered by this outburst of her favorites and by the humiliation of her enemy.

He then espoused extreme opinions as a safeguard. He threw himself into them in desperation. He found only shadows and the injuries of the popular leaders who would not pardon his name. He died without addressing a reproach to that cause and as if the ingratitude of republics was the civic crown of their founders. Unhappily for his memory, he became a judge of Louis XVI., and in a trial, where nature should have rejected him by reason of the ties of blood, he voted for death.

tuous relations he was suspected of having with his own daughters. Michelet, the great historian, takes up this view which was adopted by all Europe. Such we think could hardly have been the case with Mlle. de Valois and the Abbess de Chelles, but it is only too probable as regards the Duchess de Berry, whose profligacy scandalized even the corrupt court of her father, the Regent.

(For further details, which are too repugnant to be given here, see the memoirs of Mme. de Caylus, Duke de St. Simon, etc.)

The people in striking him, punished him less than posterity. His life, a disordered one at the beginning, tragical in its endings, commenced as a scandal, was continued as a plot and finished as an act of resignation. He rehabilitated himself to a certain degree in the eyes of the mob and in the eyes of history by the firmness of his attitude before his judges, and by the dignity of his resignation in the face of death. But the party of legitimate monarchy has never pardoned him ; his memory is odious among his peers, and his descendants have been the more branded with the original stigma, seeing that the son was a repetition of the father, and that the role of Louis-Philippe viewed in connection with what followed, has been justly compared—in taking into account the difference of the respective situations—to that which Philippe-Égalité played in the first revolution.

III.

THE COMTE DE PARIS' GRANDFATHER.**LOUIS-PHILIPPE I.**

SOLDIER, PROFESSOR, PHILOSOPHER, TRAVELLER
AND KING.

His Visit to America.—His Accession to the Throne.

His Children.

OTHER SKELETONS IN THE CLOSET.

Louis-Philippe, son of the preceding, was born in Paris, at the Palais-Royal, the 6th of October, 1773. His mother, Louis-Marie-Adélaïde de Bourbon, was herself descended, through her father, the Duke de Penthievre, from the Count of Toulouse, legitimated son of Louis XIV., and of Mme. de Montespan.

In 1785, when his father Philippe-Égalité, became Duke of Orleans, the young prince, according to family custom, received in his turn the title of Duke of Chartres, and was appointed Colonel of the Dragoons. He was

then twelve years old. These ridiculous promotions were, it is well known, customary under the old régime. From the commencement of the revolution, Louis-Philippe, still a young man, followed the example of his father, giving in, with éclat, his adhesion to the new ideas. This is the usual tactic adopted by the collateral branches in order to obtain popularity.

He entered the National Guard, took for his only title that of *Citizen of Paris*, and had himself enrolled a member of the Society of the Jacobins.

At the age of eighteen, he took part in the victories of Jemmapes and Valmy; but in 1793 he was proscribed, quitted the French army and retired to Mons, to the headquarters of the Prince of Coburg.

But he did not wish at this time to fight in the ranks of foreigners against France, and, like many other French immigrants, he had to live by his talents and acquirements. As a humble professor in Switzerland, with a salary of 1,400 francs, he knew how to be content with these small resources, and found, in this more than modest position, the happiness of the philosopher.

HIS COMING TO AMERICA.

A little later he left this country and visited, nearly always on foot, the regions of the north of Europe. In 1796 he came to America in

order to secure the liberty of his mother and brothers, to whom the directoire refused all freedom except on condition of the eldest son's going far away. He settled down in Philadelphia, where his brothers, the Dukes of Montpensier and Beaujolais, joined him. During his stay here, as also at the time of his departure from Europe, he was greatly indebted to Governor Morris, United States Minister in France, who generously assisted him with his purse and his influence, and rendered him all the services in his power. After several long travels in the States of the Union, and when the government was overturned by Bonaparte, the young Duke of Orleans returned to England and took up his abode at the Castle of Twickenham.

In 1814 the fall of Napoleon terminated the exile of the family of Orleans. The Duke returned to France and allied himself with the Bourbons, whose first restoration had just taken place. Although creating him prince of the blood, and giving him a fortune of three hundred millions, Louis XVIII., nevertheless, treated him with a certain degree of distrust and coldness, rendered perfectly legitimate in view of the role played by the father and the son at the commencement of the French Revolution.

When the *Hundred Days* arrived the Duke of Orleans retired to England, and returned to

France in the year 1807. In the midst of the bloody reactions of this epoch, he maintained a prudent reserve, but without being able to overcome the prejudices of the Bourbon Louis XVIII., who saw in him a possible heir to the throne, by means of a revolution, and who would not consent to grant him the title of Royal Highness, which he obtained later under Charles X. It seems that the old king well knew his relative's character, as is shown by the following incident.

IV.

BIRTH OF THE DUKE OF BORDEAUX.

SHAMEFUL INSINUATIONS.

The Duchess of Berry, daughter of François I., King of the Two Sicilies, and of Marie-Clémentine, Archduchess of Austria, married in 1816 her cousin the Duke of Berry, nephew of the unfortunate Louis XVI. and of Louis XVIII., and second son of the Count of Artois (since Charles X.). She charmed the French court and attached to herself the somewhat fickle heart of her husband. At the age of twenty-two years, Louvel's dagger made her a widow. It is said that in her romantic grief she cut off all her hair, of a splendid blonde which poets have celebrated, and of which the duke was passionately fond. For two months she bore in her bosom a last and tardy scion of the ancient race of Hugues Capet, and the 29th of September, 1820, the duchess gave birth to a posthumous child, who received the name of Henri-Charles-Ferdinand Marie-Dieu-donné,* Duke of Bordeaux.

* Literally: Given by God.

This child was saluted as a blessing, and never before had the country been thrown into such a state of excitement. He was the latest offspring and the only hope of the dynasty. All France was in ecstacy—all France, except the younger branch of the house of Bourbon, which lost the throne of France at the very moment when it was about to occupy it. It was to this family a mortification and an annoyance which it was unable to conceal. From this moment one would imagine that some occult power was at work to give credence to the impression that the pregnancy of the Duchess of Berry had been simulated, and that a borrowed baby had been presented to the nation as the legitimate heir of the throne. Caricatures, songs, pamphlets were disseminated in profusion in the towns, in the suburbs, in the villages, and the d'Orleans were supposed to be the authors of this injurious propagand. The legitimist writers were unanimous in denouncing and censuring this manœuvre. Mr. H. de Lourdoueir, in his book “*La Révolution c'est l'Orléanisme*,” recalls the following saying, which is characteristic :

“One word from this prince (the Duke of Orleans) betrays the envious passions which proximity to the throne had kindled in him. “When the birth of the Duke of Bordeaux was announced to him, he cried : ‘Are we “then never to be anything in this country ?’

“Nothing! He called nothing the position of
“a prince of royal blood and the three hundred
“millions that Louis XVIII. had given him!
“* * * * Therefore, to make of this noth-
“ing, something, he secretly renewed all his
“practices with his father’s former complices,
“and he commenced this new phase of con-
“spiracy by *protesting* in the English papers
“against the birth of the legitimate heir to the
“throne, basing this protestation upon infam-
“ous calumnies; and when the king sought
“to obtain from him a disavowal of this docu-
“ment published in his name, he contented
“himself with a verbal denial, shielding him-
“self behind his dignity in order to refuse a
“public disavowal.”

The chronicles of the times are full of piquant details of these scandals, held up to the public gaze, not only in France but abroad. Sensational articles were published in the *Morning Chronicle* under the initials S. A. S.; and about the same time the Duke of Orleans adopted towards Marshal Suchet a course which greatly incensed the whole royal family.
“Marshal,” he said, “I know well your
“loyalty. You were a witness at the *accouche-
“ment* of Mme., the Duchess of Berry; is she
“really the mother of a prince? As really as
“Monseigneur is the father of the Duke of
“Chartres.”

These facts have not only been disseminated

by the public voice, or in the gazettes and pamphlets of the period. They are related by the most serious historians and given in detail in the *Histoire de Dix ans* by Louis Blanc.

But grave as are these grievances of the legitimists against the Orleanists, they are nothing compared with the incidents of the residence of the Duchess of Berry at the Castle of Blaye, as we shall see hereafter.

V.

LOUIS-PHILIPPE'S ACCESSION TO THE THRONE.

The morning after the revolution of July, 1830, Louis-Philippe, whom King Charles X. had nominated lieutenant-general of the kingdom, entered Paris with the firing of cannon and the pealing of bells, and declared by a proclamation that he accepted the functions to which the confidence of the people called him, that he adopted the tricolored emblem—that of the nation—and that “the chart would henceforth be a reality.” The Chambers were opened August 3d; no notice was taken of the act of abdication which King Charles X. had signed at Rambouillet in favor of his grandson, the Duke of Bordeaux. The crown was offered to the Duke of Orleans, August 7th, by a majority of 210 votes.

The Chamber of Peers came in the evening to acknowledge the new sovereign. While Charles X. with his family embarked at Cherbourg to go into exile.

VI.

THE SECOND SKELETON IN THE CLOSET.**THE LAST OF THE CONDÉS.**

His Tragical Death.—Was He Murdered for His Millions?

The commencement of the new reign was saddened by a tragic event, the dramatic death of the Prince of Condé, who had married at the age of fifteen, the Princess of Bourbon, paternal aunt of Louis-Philippe. Last scion of an illustrious family, but equally a stranger to the anxieties and perils of politics, the last of the Condés seemed to wish to throw into the background this name, which, by the death of his only son, the Duke of Enghien,* was on the point of becoming extinct, after having shone with such brilliancy in the last centuries of the monarchy. Confined to his little court of St. Leu or Chantilly, he indulged in hunting—his sole ambition.

Deeply troubled in 1830 by the misfortunes

* Shot by Bonaparte's order in the trenches of Vincennes, in 1804.

of his family, he did not deem it opportune to follow them into exile, and recognized without difficulty his nephew, Louis-Philippe as king of France.

The feeble old man was then entirely under the influence of a woman, whose name has often resounded in the polemics of the papers and in the prætorium of the tribunals. She was an English woman, Sophia Dawes, née Clarke, whose previous life was said to have been equivocal, and whom the prince had married to a gentleman of his household, Captain Baron de Feuchères, a loyal soldier, whose deceived good faith served to cover for some time the scandal of their illegitimate love. Endowed with a great spirit of intrigue, intelligent and gracious, greedy, imperious, insinuating, the Baroness of Feuchères had by her ascendancy, obtained the testamentary gift of the domains of St. Leu and Boissy in 1824, and later on several donations amounting to more than a million. But haunted by a secret uneasiness, fearing that the death of the prince would expose her to the attacks of heirs spoiled by her, and to the law suits to which she would be liable by reason of her use of undue influence, she had for a long time sought to unite her interests with those of the family of Louis-Philippe, so as to procure for herself powerful patronage when needed.

The truth respecting the relations of this

woman with the Orleans' family, will probably never be known exactly. What is certain is, that in 1827, the pious Duchess-Marie-Amélie (since Queen of France), wrote her very gracious letters, encouraged her in her endeavors to have the Duke d'Aumale (son of Louis-Philippe), adopted by the prince as his heir, and warmly promised her her help in the name of a mother's gratitude. It is painful, without doubt, to see so virtuous a woman associate her maternal tenderness with such solicitations which, to say the least, were equivocal ; but this is an admitted fact. On his side, the duke followed this matter up with that passionate solicitude which the d'Orleans have always brought to bear upon their affairs of personal interest. Solicited, harassed on all sides, after long hesitation, being weary of the struggle, the Prince of Condé, finished by yielding, but not without cruel anxieties. The idea of leaving the heritage of the Condés, valued at three hundred millions, to the family of a regicide, seemed to him a forfeiture and an impiety. He however, contented himself at the first with promises. The then Duke of Orleans had a will made out by one of his lawyers, Mr. Dupin, in favor of his son, the Duke d'Aumale, which it was proposed to submit to the prince for his signature. He, notwithstanding the promises which had been wrested from him, always sought to evade this and even considered the

necessity of tearing himself away from the obsessions and despotism of the baroness, by flight. He was assailed by fears of all sorts even to forgetting himself and saying before others, "when once they have secured what they want, my days will run plenty of risks."

At length after a fresh and exceedingly violent scene, between himself and Mme. de Feuchères, he decided upon making out and signing a will by which he instituted the Duke d'Aumale his universal legatee, and assured to the baroness a legacy of about ten millions. (30th August, 1829.)

This decided action did not bring him tranquility, and he gave way more and more to his puerile fears of old age and to his melancholy. The revolution of July happening here upon, increased the torments and troubles of the unfortunate prince. He had again reviewed his projects of flight, and he definitely fixed his departure for the 31st of August, 1830. The preparations were made in secret, but it seems impossible that the baroness was not made acquainted with them. On the evening of the 26th of August the prince went tranquilly to bed as usual. No unwonted noise or movement was heard during the night. The next morning when his valet, Lecomte, went to knock at his master's door, he received no reply. The door was shut from the inside, it had to be forced open.

A frightful spectacle offered itself to the view of those present. The prince was hung, or rather, fastened to the window handle by means of two handkerchiefs rolled one in the other. The knees bent, the feet dragging on the carpet, so that in the last convulsions of life he had but to get on his feet to escape death. This circumstance set aside all hypothesis of suicide, and struck all those who witnessed it. Public opinion was deeply aroused by this tragic and mysterious event, and on bringing together a series of characteristic circumstances many persons were led to give it out as their firm belief that the prince had not taken away his own life, that he could not have done so under such conditions, and that he had been the victim of an assassination. The Princes of Rohan, collateral heirs, began a trial against Madame de Feuchères for having made use of undue influence, which, however, they lost. This woman, it is needless to say, was lying under the most terrible suspicions, and yet she was none the less received at the court, to the great stupefaction of public opinion, which called for a public inquest. An enquiry was commenced in the month of September, but nothing was neglected to stifle the affair. One judge, Mr. de la Huproie, showing himself resolved to find out the truth, was suddenly put on the retired list. The redoubtable problem was

never cleared up. It is well to remark that suspicions dared even to attach themselves to Louis-Philippe : *Is fecit cui prodest*—unjust accusation, doubtless, but which the new king would have nobly repelled by repudiating a succession, tainted with such suspicions, which however, he did not do. But also, if the Baroness of Feuchères was guilty of a crime, which has never been proved, it must not be inferred that the Orleans' family have in any manner whatever been mixed up in such an abominable action. But the great fault of the then government was that everything that was necessary for a loyal and severe enquiry to be made was not done, so as to have brought the light of day to shine upon this mysterious drama.

VII.

WHERE APPEARS THE THIRD SKELETON

THE ARREST OF THE DUCHESS DE BERRY.

Her Shameful Treatment and Her Public Dishonor.

After the insurrection of 1832 the duchess directed her steps towards La Vendée, where a great royalist movement, they had told her, would signal her arrival. But the peasants did not arm for the descendant of Henry IV. Madame wandered from one retreat to another, taking everywhere her hopes and her obstinate energy, but she was compelled at length to take refuge at Nantes in the mysterious hiding place which her friends had prepared for her. She remained there five months, engaged in the most active correspondence. The police were almost despairing of finding her, when the secret of her retreat was sold to Mr. Thiers for 500,000 francs by a converted Jew (Simon Deutz), mixed up with the legitimist plots and who possessed the princess' confidence. The miserable fellow left at once

for Nantes, being both watched and aided by the police, and obtained two interviews with his confiding victim. As he came out from the last one, the authorities, informed by him, invest the house, but, after the most minute perquisitions, find no one. The duchess and her confidants had had time to hide themselves in an obscure chamber which had been made behind the movable fireplace, and of whose existence Deutz was ignorant. They remained there sixteen hours, but at length gave themselves up, being half suffocated by a fire which the gendarmes had lighted for want of a better occupation. Up to the present time all her adventures had a certain color of heroism which compensated for what there was of extravagance in them. The misfortunes of the Duchess of Berry only really commenced, however, with her captivity in the Castle of Blaye, where she was sent by the government and placed under the surveillance of General Bugeaud. The unfortunate princess was destined, as the denouement of her adventurous odyssey, to drink to the bottom the cup of shame and bitterness, and the government of her relative, Louis-Philippe, avenged itself upon her in such a manner that its immorality has been most justly condemned. In the month of January they learned that the captive was suffering, and that the symptoms of her indisposition led to

the supposition that she was *enceinte*. Doctors were sent, and soon there remained no doubt on the subject. She herself, led to it by her condition, at length yielded and declared that she had been secretly married in Italy to Count Lucchesi-Palli. The government, uninfluenced by the painfulness of her position, instead of keeping silent and sending to Palermo this conquered and henceforth powerless enemy, gave to her declaration the publicity of the *Moniteur*, employed every means to obtain a public confirmation of her state, and went so far as to have witnesses at her confinement, of which they drew up an official report. Louis-Philippe had now no political advantage to gain from his unfortunate relative, whom he sent, humiliated and broken down, to Palermo.

This shameful act created enormous excitement in France, and even those who were hostile to the fallen dynasty protested with profound indignation against a revelation of such a nature. The reputation of General Bugeaud, who was a loyal soldier, and who had accepted the ungrateful mission of being this woman's jailer, to certify to her shame, was tarnished by it for the remainder of his life ; and this act, motived by reasons of state policy, has never been condoned by history. How much greater reason is there, then, for the strong feelings of resentment of the legiti-

mists' partisans, who will, on this account, bear an eternal rancour against the d'Orléans, the descendants of King Louis-Philippe, to their latest generation.

VIII.

LOUIS-PHILIPPE'S STAR PALING.

HIS EXILE—HIS DEATH.

In the beginning of the year 1848, Louis-Philippe's star was paling on the political horizon, sombre clouds gathered and presaged a storm, electoral and parliamentary reform were loudly called for, but the Chamber withheld them. The agitation increased, and at length the revolution of February broke out, the Republic was proclaimed, and the king was exiled with the princes, his sons.

Louis-Philippe had been a modest, peaceful, and even homely king. He was wanting in that grandeur which in royalty is imposing ; having brought even to the throne habits of economy and foresight, he had asked the Chambers for doweries for all his children. Monetary preoccupations have always been a salient feature of the character of the d'Orléans. In Louis-Philippe's case, cupidity had become a state of senile mania, a fixed idea. One of the chief preoccupations of his peaceful

reign was the establishment of his children in life. He married one of his daughters to the King of Belgium, another one to Prince August, of Saxe-Coburg; his son Joinville to the sister of the Emperor of Brazil, and although his son the Duke d'Aumale was afflicted with a fortune of more than three hundred millions, that did not prevent him from being uneasy as to their future. He wrote despondingly to his Minister Guizot, in 1846: "We shall never "establish anything in France, and a day will "come when my children will *not even have* "bread to eat." *'Auri sacra fames! * * *'*

Louis-Philippe died two years after the Revolution, in his retreat at Claremont (England), where Marie-Amélie surrounded him with the most devoted attention. She herself lived to an advanced age, having lost in 1851 her daughter, Louise-Marie, Queen of the Belgians, two of her daughters-in-law and several of her grandsons. She passed away peacefully in the midst of her own, the 24th of March, 1866.

HIS CHILDREN.

Of his marriage with Marie-Amélie, Louis-Philippe had for issue eight children—the Duke of Orleans; Louise, Queen of Belgium; Marie, Princess of Wurtemburg; the Duke of Nemours*; Clémentine, married to the Duke

* GENERAL THE DUKE DE NEMOURS, born in 1814, was supposed rightly or wrongly, to be a partisan of the ideas

of Saxe Coburg ; the Prince of Joinville,† the Duke d'Aumale,‡ and the Duke of Montpensier.§ His five sons were brought up at the

of the former régime, a prince of a cold and haughty disposition, which had caused him to be called the “dude of the family,” and he was far from being popular.

The 3rd of February, 1831, the Belgium Congress chose him for king, but Louis-Philippe, who saw that the European powers were hostile to this election, would not give his son the authorization to ascend the throne of Belgium, and followed the same line of conduct in connection with the throne of Greece.

The duke fought with his brothers in Algeria, and was in command of several expeditions against the Emir, the Kabyles and Oran.

The Duke de Nemours had two sons: Le Count d'Eu, born in 1842, who married Dom Pedro's daughter and the Duke d'Alengon, born in 1844, who was authorized in 1871, to enter the French army as captain of artillery.

† THE PRINCE OF JOINVILLE was a commander in the navy and attained the post of Vice-Admiral. He distinguished himself in Mexico, then in Morocco, where he took part in the naval attack on their posts, and also in the taking of Mogador. It was the Prince of Joinville who was chosen by the king to go to Saint Helena to bring home the mortal remains of Napoleon.

‡ THE DUKE D'AUMALE.—*His exploits as a general.* Of all the sons of Louis-Philippe, he is the most distinguished. A remarkable episode of the war of Algeria, which lasted several years, was the taking of the “*Smala*” by the Duke. This young prince had been placed in command of a French column which was to penetrate to the interior of the desert where Abd-el-Kader, the Arab Emir had encamped his family and his servants. The “*Smala*” of Abd-el-Kader contained a numerous population, rich treasures and a quantity of beasts of value. The Duke d'Aumale did not hesitate to attack it although he had only 500 men with him. Giving the command to charge, he rushes forward with his cavalry, and the troops fall like a deluge in the midst of the frightened women and defenceless Arabs. The confusion is inexpressible, the tents

College Henry IV., and received, consequently, a public education.

are overturned ; the provisions, jewels, rich hangings and accessories of all kinds, are scattered on all sides ; the horses eat the dust, the flocks of sheep take flight; in vain the sons of the desert endeavor to struggle with their impetuous enemies ; nothing is able to withstand the French cavalry. Masters of the position, our soldiers take more than 400 prisoners and carry off immense quantities of spoils (1843). This day was decisive in its results ; a defeat was inflicted upon the Emir which was the first step in the direction of complete submission. The exploit of the Duke d'Aumale has been reproduced by the painter, Horace Vernet, in a gigantic and splendid picture, which has been placed in the museum of Versailles. He presided at the Court which sentenced to death the traitor Bazaine. The Duke is a distinguished man of letters ; his literary works have obtained for him a seat in the French Academy, and his social charms have made him an important personality in the Parisian world. The government has allowed him to return and to reside in France.

§ THE DUKE DE MONTPENSIER, youngest son of Louis-Phillipe, born in 1824, served as his brothers in Algeria, then visited the countries of the East, and married in 1846, the sister of the Queen of Spain, Isabella II. The duke, become Infant of Spain, settled down in that country after 1848, and had to take a part in all the crises which agitated his adopted country. In March, 1870, he killed in a duel the Prince Henri de Bourbon, brother of the ex-king of Spain, François d'Assise.

He had six children, two sons and four daughters, one of whom married her first cousin, the Count de Paris.

IX.

THE COMTE DE PARIS' FATHER.

A GALLANT SOLDIER.

A Favorite of the People—His Tragic and Premature Death.

Ferdinand—Philippe—Louis—Charles—Henri, Duke of Chartres, eldest son of the King Louis-Philippe, was born at Palermo, the 3rd Sept., 1810. On his father's accession to the throne, his title of Duke of Chartres was exchanged for that of Duke d'Orléans, and prince of the royal blood.

Sent to Lyons in 1831, to re-establish order, we find him endeavoring, by his extreme moderation, to calm the popular irritation and using his influence to prevent those who had been led into rebellion by hunger and want, from being treated with rigour. The cholera, which ravaged Paris in 1832, furnished him with a fresh opportunity for distinguishing himself. He visited the hospitals when the scourge was at its worst and received on this occasion a medal from the Municipal Council of Paris.

At the end of this same year, on the outbreak of the war with Belgium, he commanded the brigade of the Vanguard, assisted at the operations which led to the taking of Antwerp, and fought bravely during the attack of St. Laurent. In 1835, the Duke went to Africa, was wounded at the battle of Habrah, fell seriously ill from the effects of long sustained fatigues, and returned to France. In 1836, when traveling in Germany, he met the Princess of Mecklenburg, whom he married, in Paris, the 30th May, 1837. On the occasion of the fetes given in honor of the event, many persons were crushed to death on the Champ de Mars. On hearing of these misfortunes, Princess Helena cried out, "It is the same as at the fetes of Louis XVI. What a frightful omen!" During one of the sittings of the Chamber of Peers, the Marquis of Dreux-Brézé, having blamed the Duke for having married a protestant, he replied in these remarkable words: "I see inscribed in our fundamental code, in the first line, religious liberty as the most precious of all the liberties granted to the French; I do not understand why the Royal Family alone should be excluded from this benefit, which is perfectly in harmony with the reigning sentiments of French society."

In 1839 the Duke of Orleans returned to Algeria, assumed the command of a division, and crossed the "portes de fer," hitherto deemed un-

passable. Next year, accompanied by his young brother, the Duke d'Aumale, he conducted his last and most brilliant campaign. The courage which he showed at the battles of Affroum, l'Oued Ger, the Bois des Oliviers, at the taking of Medeah, and especially at that of Tenia de Mauzaia, when he commanded in person the attacking column, do him the greatest honor.

Shortly afterwards he bade adieu to the army of Africa and returned to Paris, where he organized the Chasseurs a Pied de Vincennes. He was returning from the waters of Plombières, where he had taken his wife, and was arranging to join the camp of St Omer, when, going to Neuilly to bid good-bye to his family, the horses of his carriage darted off in front of the Porte-Maillot. Was it that he wished to jump out, or that he was thrown out by a shock, he fell head foremost on the pavement, and ruptured the vertebral column. Borne to a neighboring house, he expired a few moments after, the 13th July, 1842. After having been exposed five days in Notre-Dame, his body was transported to the family vault at Dreux.

He possessed every quality necessary to seduce the masses and would probably have made a popular king, and have saved the d'Orléans monarchy in 1848, had not this tragic event carried him off so unfortunately.

Of his marriage with Princess Helena he had two sons,

LOUIS-PHILIPPE, ALBERT D'ORLÉANS,
COMTE DE PARIS,

born in Paris the 24th of August, 1838, and
ROBERT-PHILIPPE-LOUIS-EUGÈNE FERDINAND,

DUKE OF CHARTRES,*

born in Paris, in 1840.

* The Duke of Chartres married—June 11th, 1863, at Kingston, on Thames,—Françoise, the daughter of his uncle, the Prince of Joinville, following in this the example set by his brother, the Comte de Paris. It is evident that these inter-marriages were entered into with the object of retaining in the family their immense fortunes.

Of their marriage they had issue :

Marie-Amélie Françoise-Hélène, born in 1865 and married in 1885 to Waldemar, Prince of Denmark.

Henri, born in 1867.

Marguerite, born in 1869.

Jean-Pierre-Clémence-Marie, born in 1874.

X.

THE COMTE DE PARIS.

His Childhood.—His Escape From the Revolution.—His Youth and Travels.—Soldier, Author, and Linguist.

HE ENTERS THE U. S. ARMY.

His Sudden Departure.—His Marriage.—His Conspiracies Against the French Republic.—His Banishment.

At the time of the revolution, of February, 1848, the Comte de Paris was barely ten years old. His childhood was spent abroad, in Germany, England, Spain and America. but the remembrance of the 24th of February has never, he says, been effaced from his memory.

On the morning of the 23d, they came to inform the Comte de Paris that the masters who ought to have given him his lessons could not come. Not being old enough to understand exactly all that was taking place, he was nevertheless able to take note of the preoccupations of his mother and of the other persons who were about.

The 24th, when the Duchess of Orleans came to kiss her son, she said to him, "My dear child, you must know that grave events are taking place ; you cannot understand them ; but pray to God and he will, perhaps, turn aside the great misfortunes with which France is threatened."

In the morning Mr. Adolphe Regnier, the young prince's tutor, since a member of the Institute, gave him, notwithstanding, his lessons as usual, but they had soon to leave the room which looked out on the Rue de Rivoli ; they expected any moment a fight ; the prince went to the apartments looking on to the garden.

As he was playing under the eyes of his tutor the door opened suddenly and the Duchess of Orleans entered, saying to Mr. Regnier, "It is not a riot, it is a revolution!" The child had too often heard the previous revolutions talked about, not to understand already the significance of the word.

The Duchess of Orleans, seeing the turn that events were taking, went in to the queen ; she began to feel very uneasy for her son, and resolved not to be separated from him, wished to keep him near her. Mr. Regnier had followed her ; the child and his tutor were put in the bedroom which separated Louis-Philippe's cabinet from that of the queen, Marie-Amélie. There, with a certain degree of sang-froid, the

tutor, not to allow his pupil to give way to vague uneasiness, tried to continue the lesson already commenced.

The prince was then translating the *Epitome Historiæ Sacræ*, of Lhomond ; he has never forgotten that they had reached that portion of the history of the Maccabees where the young heroes perished in a caldron of boiling oil. The image of this caldron was for a long time mixed up in his imagination with the real scenes in which he took a part.

Soon they came to inform the king that the troops assembled on the Place du Carrousel wished to see him. Louis-Philippe went out, and the child went to the window to see his grandfather pass them in review. Emotion had also taken possession of him, and he was visibly impressed by the cries of "Long live the king!" which were still heard on all sides. He was also much struck at hearing the name of Marshal Bugeaud frequently pronounced.

Time passes on ; the king was still in the courtyard ; then all at once the door of the cabinet opens suddenly, and Louis Philippe, standing erect in the doorway, says, with a firm, serious voice, "I am going to abdicate."

This word pierced the Comte de Paris' mind like a flash of lightning, and with an energy beyond his years, he ran to his tutor, saying, "No, it is impossible." He was naturally unable to take into account the terrible

responsibilities which weigh upon modern royalty ; but he understood at once that if his grandfather abdicated they would put him in his place on a gilded throne, he would have to figure in all the official ceremonies, the eyes of all would be turned upon him ; this idea was insupportable to him.

Nevertheless the royal chamber became deserted. Here and there, on the Place du Carrousel, guns were fired. The young prince is no longer allowed to look out of the window. The Duchess of Orleans goes to her apartments ; she finds in the Gallery de la Paix a few members of the household who join her.

She descends to the pavilion de Marsan, where a few political men are assembled, amongst others Mr. Dupin and Admiral Baudin, who urge her to go to the Chamber of Deputies. She remains but a moment, and leaves by the Court du Carrousel.

The court is empty ; one hears every now and then a gun fired, as if at random, at the Tuilleries ; they pass on under the pavilion de l' Horloge, and thus abandon the Palace of the Tuilleries.

While crossing its beautiful garden the count hears it said that they will find carriages on the Place de la Concorde, and that they will take them and go for a drive around Paris, and thus save the situation. This advice had been given by some political men

who had penetrated into the garden. At the railings of the drawbridge they stop; the carriages are not there, and a compact and swaying mob invades the space occupied by a battery of artillery, whose movements it paralyzes.

The commandant places himself at the disposal of the duchess. Mr. Adolphe Regnier recognizes in the officer one of his intimate friends, and names him to his pupil. It was Tiby, chief of squadron, who, in later years, as a retired colonel, was killed in the Rue de la Paix by the balls of the Commune, on the day of the pacific manifestation.

At length the Duchess of Orleans is informed that the Duke of Nemours will accompany her and her sons to the Chamber of Deputies. He arrives at the same time, and the group, which he has joined at the garden gate, wends its way through the crowd and reaches the Palais-Bourbon.

The Comte de Paris had been present for the first time, a few days previously, at the opening of the Chambers. The aspect of the assembly was therefore not new to him. The deputies were in session, and the hall in which their deliberations had been held had not yet been invaded. The Duchess of Orleans and her sons entered and took their places in that part of the hall reserved for deputies.

At the first the Comte de Paris was unable to clearly understand what was going on. He was seated near his mother, at the foot of the bureau on the left. After having heard from that position the first speakers who succeeded each other at the tribune, the duchess had to move up to one of the highest seats in the centre. Soon the count heard some one say to his mother : "It is Mr. *Marie* who is speaking." This name, which seemed to him to be a woman's, struck him, and he will never forget it.

He looks about him and smiles at Mr. de Rémusat, seated at his side, then, a few moments after, he sees someone coming towards them, whose shock of hair has ever remained in his young memory as one of the most remarkable things which he saw at this sitting; it was Mr. Crémieux, a future member of the National Defense in 1870-71, who wrote a few words on a sheet of paper and handed it to the duchess, saying : "Here are the words which I advise you to address to the Chamber."

The Comte de Paris no longer paid any attention to what was said at the tribune, he was too much occupied with what was going on around him. His mother, however, was surrounded by many of the députies, some advising her to speak, and others, on the contrary to wait.

It was then that the boy heard distinctly the

violent blows which shook the doors of the hall. The rioters howl, the doors burst open, the crowd rushes into the hall, the tumult is terrible. The duchess and her sons are in danger. Mr. de Rémusat places himself in front of the Comte de Paris to shield his body. As the danger is imminent, they decide the duchess to leave the Chamber ; she fears for the life of her children and consents to go out with them by one of the relief passages. But in this confusion, the Comte de Paris and the Duke de Chartres are pushed or rather dragged by the crowd, some threatening, some endeavouring to protect them. They stop at last at a distant room of the president's, situated on the ground floor, where the invaders have not penetrated. There they look to see that none are missing ; the duchess of Orleans finds only her eldest son. Mr. Regnier, in the confused and hurried exit, had been for a moment separated from him, but was enabled almost immediately to join him again and brought him to his mother.

The Duke de Chartres had also been borne away in another direction ; and as the duchess, anxious, wished to turn back, they assure her that the young prince is safe. The duke had been, in effect knocked down by the crowd ; but Mr. Lipman, brother of one of the sergeants of the Chamber, picked him up and carried him away to the apartment which his brother occupied

in the dependencies of the palace and where already a few moments previously, he had offered shelter to Mr. Regnier and his youngest son.

But they are still too near ; the tide advances, they are again obliged to move ; they descend into the garden and go out by the Rue de Lille. There they find a cab ; the Duchess of Orleans gets in with her sons ; two national guards, Messrs. L. Martinet and David, follow them and offer to protect her ; the vehicle takes the direction of the Hotel des Invalides, where the fugitives take shelter in a room, in which they find Marshal Molitor, and then they part for their long exile.

Brought up in the little town of Eisenach—where his mother had taken up her residence—and after completing his literary studies, the count set himself seriously to the study of the applied sciences.

Numerous excursions in Europe made him familiar with the ideas and languages of several foreign countries, specially of England, where his paternal relatives now resided.

After making, with his brother, a long voyage in the East, the comte wrote a relation of his adventures, which was published under the title "*Damascus and Lebanon*" (London, 1861.)

The Comte de Paris had been residing some time in England when the War of Secession

broke out in the United States. He embarked with his brother, the Duke de Chartres, for the New World, and, as he wished to draw attention to himself, he entered the Federal army as a volunteer. Both were at once nominated staff-captains (28th September, 1861), and were attached as aides-de-camp to McClellan, then at the head of the army of the Potomac; made under his orders a fruitless campaign against Richmond, assisted at the siege of York-Town, at the battles of Williamsburg, Fair-Oaks, Gaine's Mill, at the retreat of the Federal army on the James River. Then, for reasons variously appreciated, they both left the Federal army and returned to Europe in 1863.

Married the 30th of May, 1864, to Princesse Marie-Isabella, daughter of his uncle, the Duke de Montpensier, the Comte de Paris has two sons and four daughters.* The eldest, son and heir,

PRINCE LOUIS-PHILIPPE-ROBERT D'ORLÉANS,
Born at York House, near Twickenham, the 6th February, 1869, is the same who, on attaining his majority, was recently condemned to two years' imprisonment for infringing the

* Marie-Amélie-Hélène, born in 1865, married in 1886 to Charles, Crown Prince, and to-day King of Portugal,
Hélène-Louise-Henriette, born in 1871,
Marie-Isabelle, born in 1878,
Louise-Françoise, born in 1882, and
Ferdinand-François, born in 1884.

laws of exile, his sentence being, however, remitted by President Carnot two months afterwards.

When war was declared against Prussia the Comte de Paris, as well as the other princes of his family, asked permission to enter the French army in any grade whatsoever. Their application was rejected, the 11th August, by the legislative body.

Returning to France after the abrogation of the laws of exile, the Comte de Paris held himself at first aloof from all politics, but, unfortunately for himself, he did not continue in this wise course.

His father, the Duke d'Orléans, had written in his will : “ Whether the Comte de Paris be “ king or remain an unknown and obscure “ defender of a cause to which we all belong, “ he must above all be a man of his times and “ of the nation, the impassioned and exclusive “ servitor of France and of the Revolution.”

Forgetful of the paternal wishes, the Comte de Paris, following up a series of preparatory negotiations which lasted some months, at a time when the monarchical party, after having overthrown Thiers, seemed completely master of the situation, and had inaugurated against the Republic and the Republicans the Government of Combat, the Comte de Paris went to Frohsdorf the 5th August, 1873, to make his submission, saying to the Count of Chambord,

who, as is well known, had no offspring: "I
"come to pay you a visit which has been for
"a long time on my mind. I salute in you, in
"the name of all the members of my family
"and in my own name, not only the chief of
"our house, but also the only representative
"of monarchical principles in France."

By this step the Comte de Paris, who had become the presumptive heir of the monarchy of divine right, aimed a blow at the Orleanist party, which considered him its chief. The Republic has made the mistake of showing itself too generous to him and to his family. Forty millions, received immediately after the Franco-Prussian War, and high grades in the army could not satisfy their inordinate ambition. They began to conspire. Then the Republic finished where it should have begun. In '83 it voted the laws of exile against all the heirs of the families who had reigned in France, and took from them their grades in the army, to which they had no right whatsoever.

Physically, the Comte de Paris is powerful and quite tall, very blond and becoming now gray; he has the essentially German type.

Morally, he is an intelligent man. · Besides his history of the War of Secession, he has published a certain number of volumes which have met with fair success.

XI.

[*Conclusion.*]

FRENCH OPINION OF THE PRINCES.

In France the Princes of Orleans are neither beloved nor hated. Apart from any personal esteem which they may inspire, indifference is the only sentiment which they call forth.

Politically speaking, love of money has killed them. After the Franco-German War, when France, still bleeding, mutilated and crushed, was almost too weak to raise herself from beneath the terribly heavy burden of the fifteen billions imposed upon her by her disasters, the princes, with a heartless indifference to her sufferings, found means through the then existing reactionary government to wrest from the National Treasury forty millions, which they unhesitatingly appropriated. To say the least, the moment was ill chosen, and everyone must feel that it would have been an act of generous patriotism on their part had they abandoned that sum for the benefit of their unhappy country. But they thought other-

wise. France, therefore, paid them, but at the same time repudiated them, and she is to day no more royalist than Bonapartist. Nothing remains of its former monarchical constitution.

For the last twenty years that she governs herself, tranquilly, without evil passions, without injurious provocations, without any kind of fanaticism, she shows to the world that she is perfectly capable of directing her course, without tutors, without protectors, without the aid of any authority whatsoever. She has resolved to remain irrevocably attached to democratic principles and to tolerate no longer any masters, should they declare themselves sent by God or pretend to be the elect of the people; and, if peradventure the noble count should ever manifest the pretension to command France under the title of Philippe VII., she would undoubtedly answer him with those so well deserved words which Elizabeth sent to his Homonyme, Philippe II: “*Ad græcas, bone rex, fiant mandata calendas.* * * ”

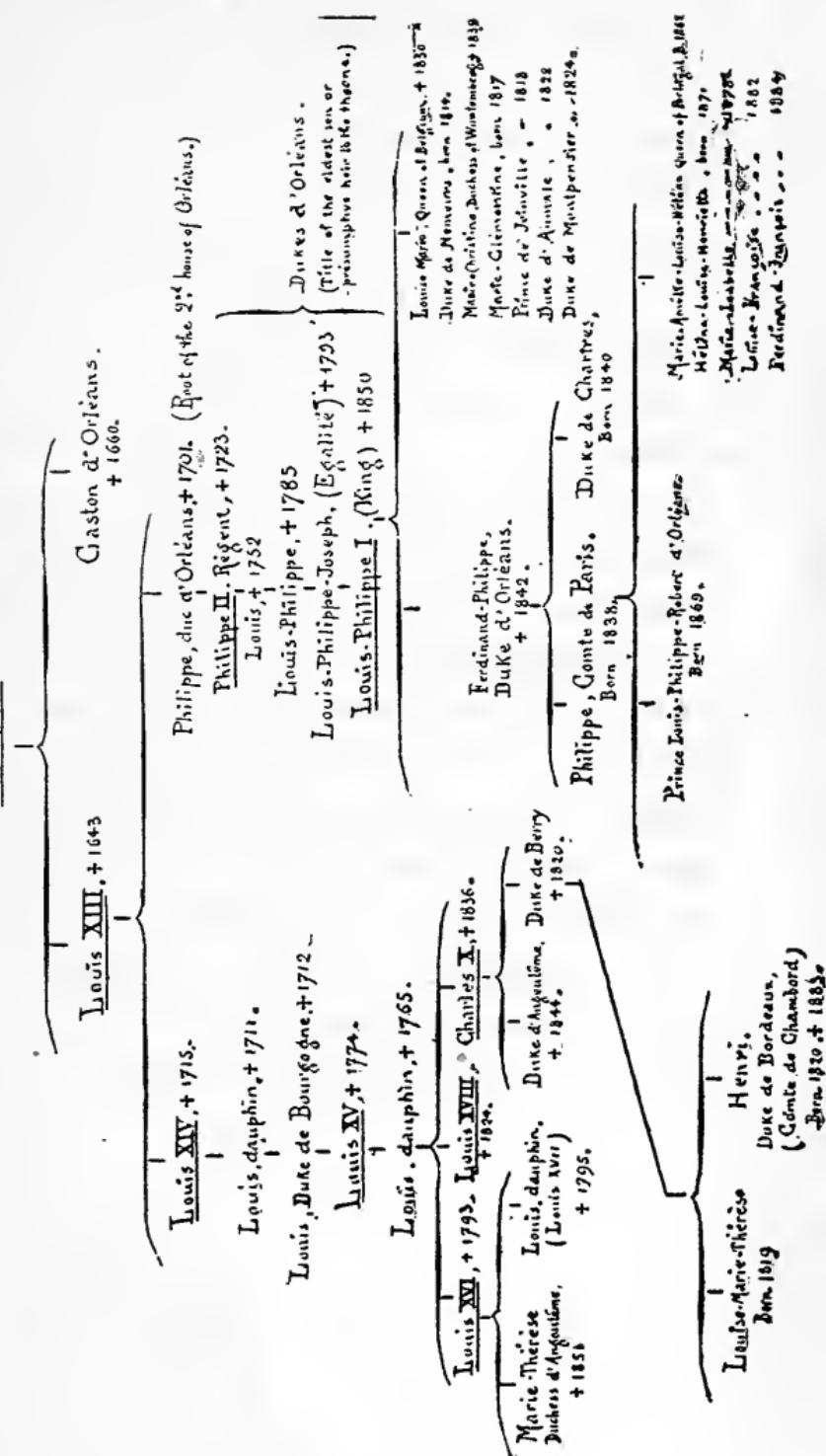
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GENEALOGICAL TABLE OF THE BOURBONS FROM HENRY IV.

Branche *ainée*.

Branche *cadette*.

HENRY IV + 1610.















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